

Are YOU Coming

TO THE

TWO DAYS WITH GOD

ON

TUESDAY & WEDNESDAY, May 13, 14,

IN THE

Temple, ALBERT STREET, Toronto.

MARSHAL BALLINGTON BOOTH & MRS.

Commanding the United States Forces, will be present and Conduct these Meetings, assisted by

COMMISSIONER & MRS. ADAMS,

MAJOR YOUNG, Chief Secretary;

MAJOR HOLLAND, Field Secretary;

MAJOR LEIGHTON, Junior Soldiers' Secretary for Canada;

MAJOR MARGETTS, Training Home Principal, and the following Staff Officers:

MAJOR GLOVER,
Montreal Division
MAJOR CALHOUN,
Newfoundland Division
MAJOR BAUGH,
Kingston Division
MAJOR JACOBS,
St. John District
MAJOR MORRIS,
Western Division
MAJOR PHILPOT,
London Division

MAJOR SPOONER,
Peterboro Division
MAJOR COOPER,
Hamilton Division
STAFF-CAPT. BANKS
BEATTY
BODY
BOLTON
GRIFFITHS
MCINTYRE
MARSHALL
READ

STAFF-CAPT. SCOTT
SHARPE
SIMCOE
BOUTHALL
SWEETMAN
WALTON
ADJUTANT COUSINS
EVANS
LEONARD
MANTON
PLANT
TASSIE

ADJUTANT TAYLOR
VEALE
GRAYSON
ENSIGN NEAL
FRIEDRICH
MICHEL
WIGGINS
WOOD
BRIG.-CAPT. GOODALL
HIND
MATTHEWS

The Staff will be reinforced by Troops from all over the City and surrounding Corps, Brass Bands, and Hundreds of Soldiers.

The MEETINGS will commence as follows each Day :-
10:30 a.m., "PRAYER AND PRAISE"
2:30 & 7 p.m., "THE RELIGION OF HUMANITY."

PARTICULARS AND PROGRAMME FROM ANY OFFICER IN THE CITY.

ADMISSION - Silver Collection. Reserved Seats.

NOTE TO CANDIDATES. - MAJOR HOLLAND will interview Candidates and intending Candidates between the above Meetings. Don't fail to enquire for his office.



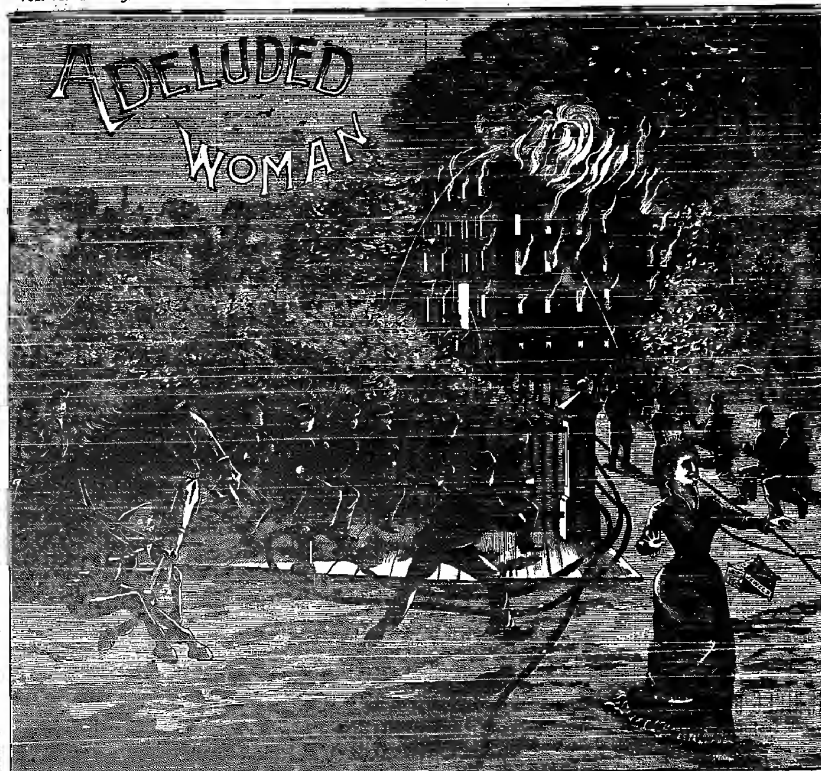
AND OFFICIAL GAZETTE OF THE

SALVATION ARMY, CANADA.

Vol. VI. No. 235.

TORONTO, CANADA, APRIL 12TH, 1890.

PRICE 5 CENTS.



This is the subject of our frontispiece. Carefully look into the mirror, and find out how this woman was deluded. The house you see on fire, had been her home for years. She was surrounded by every luxury the world could give. She moved in fashionable circles, in fact, her captives as far as the world goes, could not easily be suspected. Surrounded by her flattery, her caresses of sweet older of flowers of the first quality, shaded by beautiful trees which added to the charm of the homestead. But there was a richer, deeper death beneath the roof. It was a falling tale. Fondled and caressed by the proud mistress, who was anxious for her child to grow up to the fashion of the world, and be adorned with the jewelry and luxury worn day by day by the worshipping mother, the child was a

picture of beauty, full of life and vigor; Cheeks Rosy.

flowing hair, prattling feet, cheery voice. The house used to ring with its half-formed words.

One night, the mother kissed her babe and left it in its cot. That night, an alarm of fire rung through the house. In a few moments, everything was doomed to the flames.

"I've Left My Child in the blazing building!"

"Oh, can we imagine the terrible torture of that poor proud haughty woman, who had suddenly found that in grasping after the world and the delusive 'hopes' of the devil, she had left her bright-faced, prattling child to burn and die in the burning house."

How like the "maser piece" cracks of the devil this is. How he paints up a beautiful picture, and notices the poor, foolish, short-sighted one to make a grand effort to secure the fleeting things of this world. He leads them on, on, on, and as they go, until at last they find "the blank" has been passed, then the "toy of the world" drop from their embrace, and the bitter cry is,

"I Have Lost My Soul."

When a man or woman gets this far, how uninteresting the "play torn" of hell becomes. They lose their charms, and have no consolation in their presence, but like the jewels of that poor woman (when compared to her "once bright and happy child, but now charred with the fire"), the brightness and beauty go, and they seem what they are, "eyes of fire" playing out a smocking cruel game, as if to say, "I have done my work for my master, I have been his instrument, and I consider I am very successful."

Oh, reader! What is your condition? Have YOU a desire to climb to the world and lose your own precious soul? Do you

(CONTINUED ON PAGE 4.)

COME HOME!

2. $\frac{1}{2} \times \frac{1}{2} = \frac{1}{4}$

WILLIAM BLACKALL who left his home
at 1001 1/2 St. George St.,
Montreal, age 60, four fathers, John
Blackall, is very anxious to see you. If
you can find him, please let him know
with him at once, or anyone knowing his
whereabouts would confer greatly by
writing him at the address
Canadian Centre, P.O. Ont. 0-4, 90.

W. WILLIAM WATSON left Southwell, March
1933, age 40, 1001 1/2 St. George St.,
Montreal, June, 1933. Will be at home
knowing his whereabouts, write to Capt.
M. J. Bach, Salvation Army, St. Catharines,
Ont. 0-6, 90.

ALEXANDER HAY, last heard of at North
Steele a year ago. He was then in the
army, and was a member of the
George, Gible, residing at Brantford,
would like to hear from you. Write to
Capt. M. J. Bach, Salvation Army, Brantford,
Ont. 0-6, 90.

JOHN SHAWMAN who left Belfast, Ire.

land about 27 years ago. He was last heard of in Australia. Will he or anyone knowing his whereabouts, write to his sister, Mary Ann Roseman, who is anxious to hear from him or to Mrs. Robert

Duncan, Peterboro, Ont., Australia 1970.
 Cry, please copy. 5,4,90.

20 YEARS ago to go to the Southern States. His mother who still resides at Alice, Ontario, would like any information concerning him. American Cops please note. \$4,900.

ADAM HENRY HILLMAN, who lived on the ranch at Black Hills near Lead, City, S.D., was last seen at White Wood, U.S.A. Anyone knowing his whereabouts, will confer a great favor to his sorrowing father by writing to the following address: Adam H. Erickson, Avonmore, Ontario. \$4,900.

AMERICALD HENRY SHIMMON, who left Harry's Harbor some time ago for St. John's Nfld., was last heard from at Halifax N.S. Will he, or anyone who knows, tell anything about him, write to his mother, Mrs. J. H. Harber, Harry's Harbor.

WILLIAM CARWARDINE, who left Rochester, Kent, London, Eng., about 32 years ago. When last heard of, he was in

abouts, please write to his daughter, Eliza Cartwagind, who is now Mrs. Medlock. Address: Mrs. Eliza Medlock, 7 Grant St., Toronto, Ontario, Can. 54-50.

MRS. SAMX COX, who left Newfoundland 35 years ago. When last heard from, she was leaving Halifax, N.S. for the United States, America. She is still alive and desires age-old information from her and "any person knowing her whereabouts, will be kindly received" by her brother, John Cheverhill, 325 Lippincott Street, Toronto, Ont. American Wre Cry please copy. 54-50.

FRANK FIELD, last heard of in Barrie, Ont. He is the brother of Elijah Field who recently died at Barrie. All communications to be sent to Bell Hardy, 75 Mc-

(ROBERT ENGLAND, left Chatham, N. H.
about 1834 as carpenter on board the
brig "Margaret" of Portland. The

James A. Jones, who left Charlotte, N.C., in the Spring of 1933, was arrested on September 1, 1933. It was his intention to go to Denver, Colorado. Will anyone knowing of his whereabouts, please write to his wife, Mrs. James A. Jones, Charlotte, N.C., or inform him himself, as his wife is very anxious to hear from him. U.S. and English Cops please copy. 6-4-39

who left Vienna, Ont., or vicinity some ten years ago for Michigan, and has not been heard of since. If this should meet his eye, or anyone knowing his whereabouts, they would confer a great favor

of his friends by sending him a letter to
Box 105, Oakville P. O. Ont., U.S.A. The
photo copy. 5.00.

Mrs. Henry Farrant Rogers of Ne-
pawa, Manitoba, Canada, is anxious to
hear from her brother, Henry Farrant,
last heard from in 1935, in Melkourna
Arkansas. In the year 1885, he was at the
time a cab-driver; it is supposed that he
went to New Zealand. By writing to his
sister as above, he will hear of something
to his advantage. 5.00.

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Vol. VI. No. 286.

TORONTO, CANADA, APRIL 10TH, 1890.

PRICE 5 CENTS.



Our central illustration can be better understood by reading the following: In an instance which happened in the Old Country a few weeks ago: The soldiers had linked off a poor drunkard while on the march. He brought them to a halt, and while the soldiers were going on with their service he observed the drunk trying to make his escape. "Stop that man!" he cried out, and a soldier rushed to the door. "What's he doing?" asked the sergeant. A constable was about to arrest him for being drunk and disorderly. "Ob," said the soldier, "he's a poor fellow, and he's going to get into a bad way. Let him go." The poor fellow, marched him round the side door, brought him inside again, seated him on one of the front seats, where he attentively sat until the soldiers had passed. Then he got up, knelt down and cried to God for mercy. He then acknowledged that God had not only pardoned him, but had forgiven him. By His help he would never drink again.

How this just the sort of arresting the
 Salvation Army goes in for. The various
 little paper-tent cities with the
 "The Salvation Army" sign are counted down
 upon by warrants of the law, arrested, im-
 prisoned, and sometimes hung for the
 old and wife-and-child poor of the
 city. The Salvation Army is the only
 by the constable. The murderer, scoundrel
 never escapes the hand of the law, anno-
 nymous or later is surely brought to justice.
 The Salvation Army is a living force in
 midnight wanderings and would not
 sample in doing the worst and momentous
 work in order to rob his fellow-being in
 the night. The Salvation Army is a living
 force long term of imprisonment. The
 force is the prize-fighter who finds his
 strength in pummeling and punching his
 way into the world. The Salvation Army
 who is the way from his goal of

And, although it makes one's blood boil to witness it, the poor drunken delinquent is brought to his knees through divine mercy and sinners are saved, and through the city streets to the prison, degrading to her sex. But the clink is a relief to the ears of the honest citizen. The law is very necessary to abate these terrible vices, yet to a certain extent it is a failure. The majority of the population never overcome by sin, and the majority of the five million of precious souls are lost forever to the devil at his will.

But, brethren, let us not forget the facts, we are very safe in saying that the only remedy for all these evils, is the Salvation of the soul. Let us not be deceived by the cold judge, for "by their fruits ye shall know them."

[illegible]

Salvation; India, Canada, and even Australia; Spain and Italy, which both have special claims, and now Germany, under Commissioner Bailton, these are all to the front, at once asking, claiming—nay, entreating us to send them officers.

And notwithstanding all this, and much more, I know that there are hundreds of young men who are quenching the Spirit's urgings that they should go, stepping their ears to the cry of souls with the sounds of money-making and home-keeping, shading their eyes from the sight of our debauchery, destruction, shame and impurity, and thus rendering themselves incapable of seeing their own Salvation by their refusal or neglect to leave their one shoe, and give it up for the many.

Oh, my comrades, awake! Spend one single all-night thinking what hell means to lost souls, and follow it by another devoted to Calvary and its glorious capacity to save.

"It is a proper thing that somebody should say about this half-damned world and look after the drunkards, the harlots, the criminals, and the crowds of people who live without God and without hope in the world, but not me. I have got my shop, my ship, my family, my prospects, my worldly cares. I have got to please my neighbors and friends. I must keep right with my uncle, or else he'll leave me out of his will! I'd not fly in the face of my best customers. You would not have me make a spectacle of myself, and walk about with one of those bonnets or jermies, telling everybody I was on the side of Jehovah!"

"These are the times for people to do their religion in a corner, and they have so little that nobody even smells it, much less feels it! But somebody should care. There is a voice which comes from Calvary which says, 'Somebody should follow Me'; a voice which comes from the burning hell, 'Somebody should warn the backsliders and sinners not to come here.'"

J. R.

W010 YOU Help Arrest Sinners



know this." It seems more than ever that the only successful medium to reach all these classes of enemies, drunkards, harlots, gamblers, and murderers, is the use of the means of all of our means, and the end justifies our means, we mean to arrest hell-bound sinners and make them Christians. We mean to save the souls of those who have to go to the very verge of the pit and lose it. We mean to save them.

As I have said, the Lord has started over a thousand sinners have thus been arrested either by our outside drumming, uniformed bands, or by our singing in the streets, or some inside the barracks, and many of these have been enrolled under our flag as soldiers of the Kingdom of God.

And I am glad to say that the singing and praising God for the marvelous change wrought in their lives by God through the Army, in their patriotism, and in their love for the flag, has been the first arrested to the fact that they

